



# PADDY WHACK.

Oh, here I am and that is flat,  
I am just from the town of Bally hack ;  
And what a'ye say to that ?  
My name is gimlet eye'd paddy whack.

Chorus.—Di du mack whack,  
And where are yee from ?  
The town of Bally hack  
Where seven praties weigh a ton

First my pedigree I'll let you know,  
So that of me you may have a knack,  
I'm descended from Brian Boru, now you know,  
Who was the forefather of paddy whack.

Chorus.—Di du mack whack, &c.

I've aunts and cousins quite a store,  
And uncles and brothers who drive hacks ;  
Including whiskey and who wants more ?  
But it dont suit loving paddy whack.

Chorus.—Di du mack whack, &c.

My fortune to make, to this country I came,  
But I'll not put up with any slack ;  
As long as I can twirl this Irish cane,  
Faix, ye's better look sharp for paddy whack.

Chorus.—Di du mack whack, &c.

And when my fortune I do make,  
And back to ould Ireland go ; (brook fair,  
And if any of ye's be there, to ould donny-  
You will see paddy whack there too.

Chorus.—Di du mack whack, &c.

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